

# Deeds Of Flesh, Execute The Anthropophagi

Arriving on a scene  
Of ultimate atrocities  
They can't believe  
It's a cannibal army of fifty  
Relief soon turned  
To a feeling of madness  
That family and friends  
Has been butchered  
By

A clan of Mutinous humans

Now shackled and chained  
Take revenge for their savagery  
Beaten, whipped, and stoned  
While being dragged  
Down the road

To execute the anthropophagi

The crowd hungry for their death  
Strikes a terror  
We see in their eyes  
Blind then for torture  
Bind then to the rack  
Gorging  
Out the innards  
Let then  
Bleed to death  
But not too fast

Feel the pain you have caused us  
On your last day suffering  
The women watched their men's lives  
Be diminished  
Then perished by flame  
In a cremating decay  
The notorious legacy ends